

# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. IX.

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NO. 3.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB  
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,  
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:  
HON. J. H. BATHURST, TORONTO

Government Inspector:  
MR. F. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:  
MR. MATHISON, M. A., Superintendent.  
MR. W. H. HANNE, Nurse.  
MR. F. W. STUART, M. D., Physician.  
MISS EMABEL WALKER, Matron.

**Teachers:**

MR. W. H. HANNE, Head Teacher.  
MR. H. A. BALLE, Miss MARY BULL.  
MR. H. H. HILLOP, Miss SYLVIA L. BALLE.  
MR. W. H. HANNE, Miss GEORGINA LIND.  
MR. F. W. STUART, Miss ADA JAMES.  
MR. J. MADDEN, (Monitor Teacher.)

**Teachers of Articulation:**

MR. J. M. JACK, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON.  
MR. MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.  
MR. J. FORRESTER, Teacher of Stenyl.

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MR. W. DOOLAN, WM. NURSE,  
Keeper of Associate, Master Shoemaker.  
Superintendent

MR. G. KRIST, CHAS. J. PEPIN,  
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Engineer.

MR. M. DEMERY, JOHN DOWNIE,  
Superintendent of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter.

MISS K. MCNICH, D. CUNNINGHAM,  
Hospital Nurse, Master Baker.

JOHN MOORE,  
Farmer and Gardener

Object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford education and advantages to all the youth of the Province, on account of deafness, either partial or complete, who are unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

Deaf mutes between the ages of seven and ten, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly two months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay the charges of \$50 per year for tuition, books and medical attendance are furnished free.

Deaf mutes who, parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for tuition, books and medical attendance, will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

In the present time the trades of Printing, Writing and Bookbinding are taught to the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Knitting, the use of the sewing machine, and ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

It is the hope of those in charge of deaf mute education will avail themselves of the liberal facilities offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and the third Wednesday in June of each year. Information as to the terms of admission, tuition, etc., will be given upon application to the Superintendent by letter or otherwise.

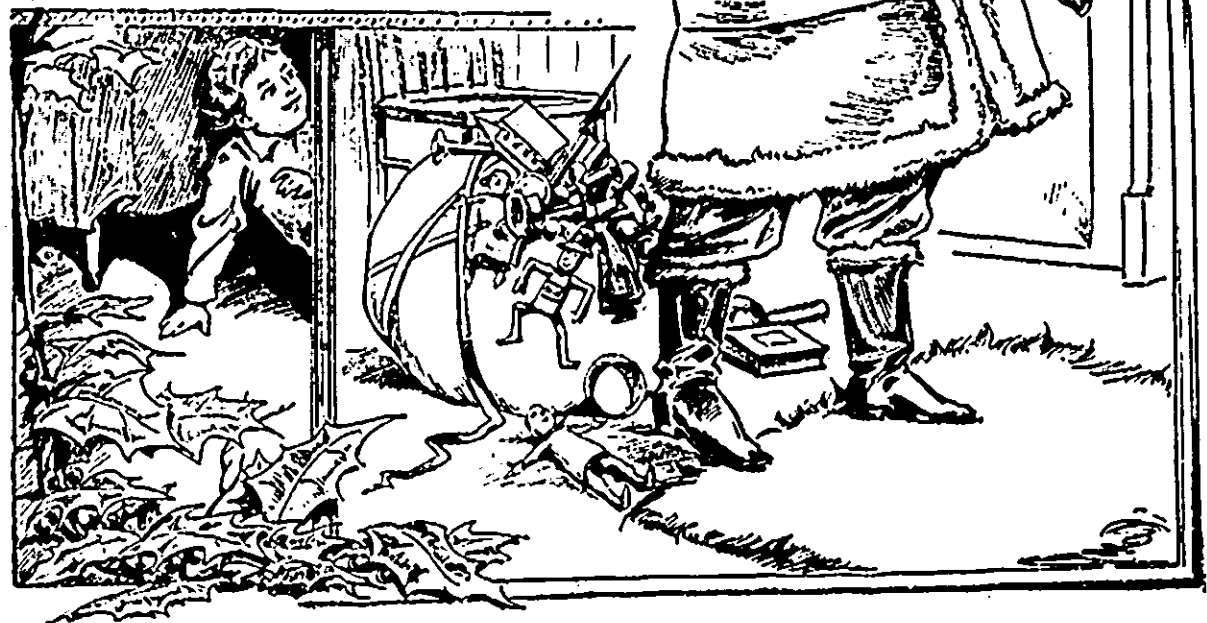
R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent,  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

**INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS**

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to be put in box in office door will be sent to post office at noon and 4:30 p.m. of each day excepted. The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive matter at post office for delivery, for any unless the same is in the locked bag.



MERRY CHRISTMAS!  
1900.



**POETRY**

**Christmas Carol.**

BY PHILLIPS BROOKS.

The earth has grown old with its burden of care  
But at Christmas it always is young.  
The heart of the jewel bursts lustre and fan  
And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air  
When the song of the angels is sung.

It is coming, O earth, it is coming to night!  
On the sun-stakes which cover thy soil  
The feet of the Christ child fall gentle and white  
And the voice of the Christ child tells out with delight  
That mankind are the children of God.

On the sad and the lonely, the wretched and poor,  
The voice of the Christ child shall fall  
And to every blind wanderer open the door  
Of a hope that the dark old dream of before  
With a sunrise of welcome for all.

The feet of the humblest walk in the field  
Where the feet of the holiest has trod.  
Thus, this is the marvel to mortals revealed  
When the silver trumpets of Christmas have  
pealed  
That mankind are the children of God.

**Christmas Everywhere.**

Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night  
Christmas in lands of the palm-tree and pine,  
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,  
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay  
Christmas where old men are patient and gray  
Christmas where peace like a dove in his flight  
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight  
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night?

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all  
No place too great and no cottage too small  
—Phillips Brooks

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**A Wayfaring Christmas.**

THE STORY OF SOME MOVERS, AND HOW THEY MOVED TWO HEARTS.



SETTING at the window, Grandmother Horner was darning a pair of her son David's stockings. Suddenly she said to her daughter-in-law, who was sweeping in an adjoining room: 'Here's some more movers-a-goin' by. Seems to me that there's a lot of people on the move now-a-days. They'd better take to heart what is said about rolling stones not gathering any moss. Dear me! what a dreadful poor outfit they're got. Do come and see it, Mary.'

Mrs. Horner came and looked out of the window. 'Well, I should say so,' she said, 'What a poor, bony old horse! and the rickety old waggon looks as if it'd fall to pieces any minute. Wonder who they are and where they're going? Must be dreadful shif'less to be traipsin' round the country like that at this time of the year, said Grandmother Horner with unwonted severity of judgment. 'Mebbe there's no one in the waggon but that woman who is driving. Perhaps she's just going visiting.'

'Why, don't you see two pots and kettles hung on behind?' And there's a lit-

tle sheet iron stove. They must need it nights, pleasant as the days are. It's a good thing for movers that it's such a wonderfully open winter thus far.'

It had been the most remarkable winter on record in the Western States in which the Horners lived. Although it was now within two days of Christmas, there had been almost no snow at all, and December had been almost equal to April or May in warmth. Grandmother Horner was right, when she said, as the old horse and rickety waggon passed out of sight: 'They'd freeze to death in that outfit if we had one of our usual winters. I don't see why folks want to go traillin' over the country at this season of the year. I should want to have some place I could call home at Christmas and Thanksgiving times, anyhow. It must be dreadful to be driftin' about then. I hope that turnout will get to where it's goin' before Christmas.'

'I hope so, too, if there's any children behind that yellow old waggon cover.'

'O mercy, Mary! There wouldn't be any one foolish enough to be movin' about with children in a covered cart at this time of the year. Why it'd just be wicked.'

'Hardly that in all cases, mother. Necessity often causes people to do many things they would not if they could help it. Let us hope that the people in the cart are simply going to some place to keep Christmas with their friends. But I must finish my sweeping, and get to work on my Christmas pies and dough nuts.'

'And I must finish these wristlets I'm knitting for Lucy's boy for Christmas. But I can't get those movers out of my head.'

(Concluded on eighth page.)